

Don't Blame the Cook



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Your old range taken in exchange.

The Times' Daily Short Story.

Knocking Out a Rival

(Original.)

Frank Edgcombe and I were chums in college and fellow athletes. We fought on the same football team and had our photographs taken standing together in the costume we had worn on the gridiron, I holding the pigskin in the hollow of my arm. Edgcombe married a rich woman and built a splendid country place. He invited me to visit him there in the warm season, and in the party, among others, was Miss Emma Keith, whom I desired to win, and Winfield Larraway, who looked upon Miss Keith with the same laudatory eyes.

Larraway and I each knew of the other's intentions and hated each other accordingly. There are women who would like nothing better than to put two men at swords' points on their account, but Miss Keith was not one of that kind. I and my rival both knew that any word spoken against the other by either of us would render the speaker contemptible in her sight. We outwardly treated each other with studied politeness.

There was a cottage on Edgcombe's premises that he had fitted up for lounging. It was a luxurious summer house furnished with costly rugs, divans and other such appropriate furniture. One morning I strolled down there and, going into a room adorned with Edgcombe's college trophies and supplied with magazines, settled myself in an easy chair to read. On the wall hung the photograph of Edgcombe and myself in football costume. Hearing a footstep and a rustle of skirts, not wishing to be interrupted in my reading I moved into an anteroom just as a lady entered the one I had left. The door between the two rooms was open, and I saw Miss Keith go to the photograph, look at it long and steadily, give a pleasant sigh and turn to the table on which rested the periodicals.

Encouraged by what I had seen I went in and joined her. We chatted, and I ventured to lead the way to giving her an inkling as to my feelings when I heard a man's quick footstep. There was no impropriety in our being there together, but I saw an anxious glance pass over Miss Keith's face and on the impulse stepped into an anteroom, intending to pass out by a side door. Before I could decide what to do Larraway entered and told Miss Keith that he was going to the city for the day and would be happy to execute any commission she might have. During his brief stay they chatted about the trophies, and Larraway expressed the most unbounded admiration for my physical proportions, also giving my mental and moral endowments unstinted praise.

I knew perfectly well that he had

seen both me and Miss Keith enter the summer house and that he had praised me for a purpose. When I rejoined Miss Keith she was somewhat flustered, and I could see that she had been very much prepossessed with Larraway's praise of his rival.

"You are both fine fellows," she said, "and Mr. Larraway especially has had an opportunity to show his nobility of character."

"I am happy to be classed with him in such high praise," I replied and changed the subject. Larraway had scored one on me, and if I could not turn the tide I feared I should lose the prize. A few days later I was knocking the balls about on the tennis court when he came out on to the piazza. Miss Keith was sitting in a wheelchair at a window, the shutters of which were closed, for the day was very hot, thinking that she was invisible from the court. I invited Larraway, who had not seen her, to play tennis, and putting him in a position where he could not refuse without seeming to be disobligeing, he reluctantly consented.

Now I had taken prizes at match games of tennis and was then a champion. The first ball I served I landed on the tip of Larraway's nose. There is something painful in being thus hit at any time, but to be struck by a man one hates is too much for any man's equanimity. All the venom that had been long accumulating in Larraway's breast burst his bonds and was poured on my devoted head. This is not a proper place to give his language, which is not fit, especially for a lady to hear. I saw something white moving behind the window blinds and knew that Miss Keith had departed to escape the unseemly rumpustations that were loaded upon me. I calmly apologized to Larraway, even offering him my handkerchief to stop the red blood that poured from his nose. He turned on his heel and went to the house, and I remained on the court, and since I did not care to be seen dancing myself I gave vent to my feelings by dancing the ball on my racket.

When next I met Miss Keith I ventured a remark praising my rival for his rare patience, his kindly disposition, and was passing on to his other adorable traits when she put her hands to her ears. I asked in affected surprise if I had offended her, but I knew she was trying to shut out the remembrance of Larraway's language. I won Emma Keith and the day after the wedding I told her that I had landed that ball on Larraway's nose for the express purpose of putting him out of the field. She maintained silence for some time and I was curious to know what her comment would be. It was this:

"You ought to have been ashamed of yourself. If I had known it sooner I wouldn't have married you."

"So I feared," I replied, "and that's the reason I didn't tell you till the knot was firmly tied."

EDGAR M. WARFIELD.

MEN AND WOMEN AS TENANTS.

The Former Hute to Move—How Flat Hunting Reveals Character.

"Here's where you have a chance to study human nature," says the superintendent of an apartment house. "Why, I can tell as soon as I have gone over an apartment with a couple whether they live happily together."

"If they talk over the attractive corners and she tells where his reading lamp will go, and he says that is a nice corner for her tea table, they are pretty sure to be home folks."

"If he digs holes in the floor with his cane while she makes a quick survey of the rooms and orders repairs in a lifeless fashion, they are merely getting a shell of a home in which to hang the skeleton of their one domestic happiness."

"You learn to read women, too, in this business," he continues. "The woman who talks about the lovely flat she has and how she hates to leave it, but Henry is bound to come up town; who criticizes everything in the apartment and fairly sniffs the air for trouble, will make a nagging, fault-finding tenant, and if I had my way I'd raise her rent."

"The woman who wears a stylish dress in the newest coloring and fabric, but whose shoes are run down at the heel, whose finger tips need manicuring and whose undershirts hang in tatters of embroidery below her dress shirt, is sure to be a sloppy housekeeper and ruin the fittings in the flat."

"References count for something, but not everything. A doubtful party always comes well armed with references, but when a woman and a man look at each other doubtfully and wonder whether they should trust the name of their uncle or his employer, of their last landlord, I take heart and know they are not up to Chicago tricks."

"The lane of the apartment-house superintendent is the Sunday rush. All through April we work early and late showing apartments on Sunday. On a pleasant Sunday we show perhaps two hundred callers over apartments and rent possibly two. On a rainy Monday we have three callers and rent two apartments. Rainy-day flat-hunters mean business."

"I do not believe any man would move if he had his own way. He would rather pay more rent, put in gas alone if the steam heat is not all that it ought to be, sleep on a mattress stretched on boards laid over the bathtub if the flat is too small—anything rather than move. Moving has driven more than one well-intentioned man to drink."

"If this is true there ought to be a tremendous decrease in Chicago's flat trade this spring, for it is said that only three thousand out of 400,000 families in the city have indulged in a May move." Chicago Inter-Ocean.

BELIEVES WOMAN WAS SMOTHERED TO DEATH

A Woman Visitor at Zion City Alleges Greater Horrors Concerning the Death in Childhood of Mrs. Cantel.

Chicago, Ill., May 18.—Horror attending the death in childhood of Mrs. Ruth Cantel, wife of Overseer H. E. Cantel, at Zion City, were revealed on Wednesday by Mrs. Margaret E. Plummer, wife of T. C. Plummer, a retired Methodist minister, who was connected with church work in Washington for many years. She was a guest at Elgin Hospital at the time of the woman's death and occupied a room near the sick chamber.

Mrs. Plummer's story will, it is believed, force the coroner's investigation, which has been demanded by Harry Stevens, brother of the deceased. "Mrs. Cantel, I believe, was smothered to death," said Mrs. Plummer. "There is only a thin wall between the rooms and the corridors, and I seemed to know every move. As the shrieks became louder and more agonizing I could hear distinctly that they were smothering her cries either with a pillow or bed clothes. As the suffering woman would cry, they would gradually smother the sound."

THINK DILLINGHAM DEAD.

Man Found in the East River May Be Bookkeeper's Son.

Bangor, Me., May 18.—The man whose body was discovered in the East river in New York Wednesday and upon whom was found a card bearing the name Michael Dillon, was, it is believed here, the son of Charles T. Dillingham, a New York bookseller, and brother of the publisher, George W. Lee Dillingham.

Relatives of the man who reside in this city state that he was known to have scientific ideas, and that he was in the habit of traveling about the country, occasionally working as a laborer in order to secure money enough to take him to another town. Some years ago, while a resident of California, he petitioned the legislature of that state to change his name to Michael Dillon, and his petition was granted.

Dillon's relatives in this city lost all trace of him several years ago, but believed he was still in California.

RUSSIA IS EXCITED

Rumor That Witte Is Behind Scheme to Have

HIMSELF MADE DICTATOR

More Demands on the Czar—When the Drearly Debate Is Ended Lower House of Parliament Will Ask for Civil Liberties.

St. Petersburg, May 18.—Public opinion in Russia is greatly excited as to how the emperor and the government will meet the defiant attitude of the lower house of parliament. Many Constitutional Democrats are not yet convinced that the government will seek a compromise. They see indications that the bureaucracy is preparing for a desperate fight. The floor, their organ, still considers it possible that an attempt may be made to disperse parliament, and also prints a rumor that Count Witte is trying to bring about a coup d'état, which would result in his being appointed a dictator, backed by the council of the empire.

The scheme most favored by the bureaucracy is to allow parliament to formulate its demands and ventilate its grievances for two months, and then dissolve parliament. Notwithstanding this reactionary talk, the far-sighted realize that such a step, in view of the great crisis of the country, would be fatal, and that the government's only chance is to compromise with parliament. This certainly is the emperor's present intention.

So soon as the reply to the speech from the throne is adopted by the lower house of parliament, the leaders of the Constitutional Democrats will introduce a bill providing for the establishment of civil liberties and demand its immediate consideration.

The debate on the reply to the speech from the throne was resumed when parliament met yesterday morning. Some of the members are already showing signs of impatience as a result of the endless stream of talk. Paragraphs demanding the removal of martial and other exceptional laws and the abolition of the council of the empire were passed without amendment.

Count Heyden, a prominent member of the Right, took the first occasion to declare that the Right did not oppose in principle the substance of the reply to the speech from the throne, although it regarded some of the paragraphs as unfortunate and unnecessarily offensive to his majesty.

SIMIAN HORROR.

Monkeys Assault Child With Butcher Knife.

Grand Rapids, Mich., May 18.—Strikingly similar to the plot of Edgar Allan Poe's famous detective story, "The Murders in the Rue Morgue," eliminating all mystery, was the probably fatal assault made by two monkeys, which had escaped from the house of Dr. B. J. Zudensee, on Rford Worth, the 5-year-old son of F. C. Worth.

Entering through a window while the child was sleeping, the beasts, one of which carried a butcher knife attacked the child, slashing his face and arms and pouring its body until the child was senseless.

Mrs. H. B. Rifford, the child's grandmother, heard the commotion and ran to the room. She had hardly entered before the monkeys charged her and drove her from the apartment. Then both disappeared through the window whence they had come.

OIL ON WATERS.

Dr. Vandye Tries to Head Off Contest Over Book of Forms.

Des Moines, Ia., May 18.—The 750 commissioners to the Presbyterian general assembly have arrived. There will be no fight over the new book of forms to be reported by Dr. Henry Van Dyke of Princeton university if he can prevent it.

In an open letter to the commissioners he expressed regret that such a storm of discussion of the book of prayers and ceremonies has arisen, and he adds that if there is to be a debate it will not be due to himself.

Notwithstanding Dr. Vandye's position, there promises to be a lively debate on the report.

Fifty presidents of the Presbyterian colleges held a conference, and agreed that all schools of the denomination should be asked to require 144 hours of Bible study in every four years' course.

A DIFFERENCE IN LUNGS.

In the Edinburgh University three human lungs lie side by side. One is of an Eskimo and is snow white. In life, this would be ruddy with rich blood. Another is that of a coal-miner and is black. The other is of a town dweller and is a dirty slate gray, as are the lungs of most city residents. That's why consumption thrives in cities.

One reason why Scott's Emulsion does so much to keep down consumption is because it helps to keep the lungs clean and supplies them with rich, red blood. It makes the lungs germ-resisting. If the body is run down and health is at a low ebb Scott's Emulsion will build it up quickly and permanently.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl Street, New York.

OPERATION AVOIDED

EXPERIENCE OF MISS MERKLEY

She Was Told That an Operation Was Inevitable. How She Escaped It.

When a physician tells a woman suffering with serious feminine trouble that an operation is necessary, the very thought of the knife and the operating table strikes terror to her heart, and our hospitals are full of women coming for just such operations.



There are cases where an operation is the only resource, but when one considers the great number of cases of meningeal female troubles cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound after physicians have advised operations, no woman should submit to one without first trying the Vegetable Compound and writing Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for advice, which is free.

Miss Margaret Merkley, of 273 Third Street, Milwaukee, Wis., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham: "Loss of strength, extreme nervousness, shooting pains through the pelvic organs, bearing down pains and cramps compelled me to seek medical advice. The doctor, after making an examination, said I had a female trouble and operation and advised an operation. To this I strongly objected and decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The operation quickly healed, all the bad symptoms disappeared and I am once more strong, vigorous and well."

Female troubles are steadily on the increase among women. If the monthly periods are very painful, or too frequent and excessive—if you have pain or swelling low down in the left side, bearing-down pains, don't neglect yourself, try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

STATE'S WITNESS HELPS DEFENCE

Terranova Girl's Aunt Betrays Etas in Her Story—Defendant Is

New York, May 18.—Testimony concerning the relations of Josephine Terranova and the uncle whom she killed was heard yesterday at her trial for the murder of her aunt, whom she killed at the same time. The witness who gave the jury its first glimpse of the sort of life the girl had been forced to lead in the home of the Riggios was a sister-in-law to the aunt. Although she was called by the prosecution Assistant District Attorney Ely remarked in disgust at the close of her testimony that she had made a good witness for the defense.

The witness told how Josephine had confided in her, had told her of the uncle's insults. She also testified as to family councils that had been held to discuss the matter. Yet all the time it was apparent that she was unfriendly to Josephine.

"I once loved her," she said, "I once put her on the right road, but she would not listen to me."

When Ex-Judge Palmieri took the witness for cross-examination, Josephine suggested many questions. The defense seemed to be trying to get something from her that had not been brought out, but failed. When she had left the stand Josephine said:

"She has lied. She could have told the great secret but she did not."

BERKMANN'S HOPE.

A Square Meal and Square Deal Says Anarchist Who Shot Frick.

Pittsburg, May 18.—Alexander Berkman, the anarchist, who has been in prison for more than fourteen years for shooting H. C. Frick, the multimillionaire and at that time head of the Carnegie Steel Company in this city, was released from the Western Penitentiary on Monday and yesterday he went to his home to serve out his time. During his long imprisonment he has steadfastly refused to be interviewed, but yesterday he gave a long interview to a local paper in which he referred to his experience in prison as "hell on earth," expressing a firm belief in the future place of punishment. In part he said:

"My long Pennsylvania nightmare is almost over. My plans? I am going to work, of course. I can't live on my income; the latter is like the proverbial chapter on 'Snakes in Ireland.' For the last fourteen years I have lived mainly on love and now it is about time to get a square meal—and a square deal, too. I trust. (I don't mean the Roosevelt brand.)"

"Some time ago I received an offer from a newspaper publisher. He informed me that he is planning to introduce a new feature in one of his papers—namely, a labor department, the character of which is to be both scientific in the field of progressive political economy—and practical, dealing with all news of the labor world, the relations labor to capital, and so forth."

FOR A "BOY MUSEUM."

Texas Woman Would Make Scientific Study of Youth.

Wills, Tex., May 18.—A "boy museum," is being planned by Miss Stella J. Teller, a woman mining prospector of this place. Her plan is to establish at Valparaiso, Ind., a farm where boys of all nationalities may be brought together and studied for the advancement of science. She will guarantee the education of such boys as may come under her care, in law, medicine, music or trades. She is now trying to locate suitable boys in all countries.

Miss Teller, as a prospector, has a new method. It is to make a contract with land owners to discover minerals on their premises for 25 per cent of the proceeds. She has enjoyed such prosperity in her mining ventures that she has decided to devote part of her savings to philanthropic work.

DANGER IN SOUTH AFRICA

General Rising of Natives Is Possible

BASUTOS AND SWAZIS

Shows Signs of Insurrection—Huge Issue of Paper Money by Chile—Y. W. C. A. Conference Now in Session in Paris.

London, May 18.—The English correspondents in South Africa concur in stating that there is danger of a general flareup among the natives. A majority of them are watching the turn of events. If the Natal force, which is now operating against the rebellious chief Bambata, is not speedily successful, extensive trouble is almost inevitable. The Basutos, one of the most warlike of the tribes, strongly sympathize with the Zulus and show an increasing disposition to side with Bambata. The Swazis are also restless and are holding great meetings nightly.

PAPER MONEY FOR CHILE.

Congress Authorizes an Issue of 40,000,000 Pesos.

Santiago, Chile, May 18.—The Chilean congress has authorized the issue of 40,000,000 pesos of paper money.

Y. W. C. A. IN PARIS.

Third World's Conference Now in Session.

Paris, May 18.—The third world's conference of the Young Women's Christian Association opened here Wednesday. A large American delegation was present. Great Britain, Germany, France, Italy, Japan, India and South Africa sent delegates. The president, Mrs. Geo. Campbell, delivered the opening address. The officers chosen include Miss Annie Reynolds of Connecticut as vice president. The conference will be in session for a week.

ANNOS SPANIARDS.

Latter Complaint of Bombardments of Morocco Warship.

Madrid, May 18.—The military governor of Melilla, the Spanish settlement on the north coast of Morocco, has sent a cable message to the Spanish foreign office complaining that the Moroccan government gunboat Sidi el Turki has continued the bombardment of the coast of the District of Melilla, where the custom house is situated, preventing the continuation of commerce and the landing of supplies, and making the situation untenable.

The governor requests the immediate despatch of a Spanish warship to protect the interests of Spain.

SAVES HER LIFE.

Court of Pardons Rescues Mrs. Valentine from Gallows.

Trenton, N. J., May 18.—The court of pardons commuted the sentence of Mrs. Anna Valentine to life imprisonment yesterday.

Anna Valentine's crime was the killing of Rosa Salza, whom she stabbed to death in the latter's home in the Italian village of Lodi, N. J. Mrs. Salza was young and pretty; Anna Valentine was worn with years and toil. She came from Italy with a man with whom she had lived for years. She worked with him and his laborers making roads and building houses. When he had made his fortune he sent her adrift.

She had given him the best years of her life and strength. She was turned out of the house she had helped to build, friendless and penniless.

Rosa Salza and her husband and children came to the house and lived with Anna Valentine. The woman had supplanted her in the affections of the man she loved. Rosa Salza laughed at the accusation and taunted and scorned the deserted woman. Anna Valentine went into the house—her former home—and killed her supposed rival.

Milford Granite for Station.

New York, May 18.—The new Pennsylvania railroad station will be a Doric colouade, 25 feet high, surrounded by a low attic, raising the general elevation to 60 feet. The station will be built of pink Milford granite.

Madness.

Spaniel—Where did you acquire your taste for pug?

Pug—When I was quite young I once bit an art student—Life.

FAINTING SPELLS

CAUSED BY WEAK CONDITION OF THE BLOOD.

Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, the Remedy Which Actually Makes New Blood.

Anemia makes the patient short of breath as that there is often a sense of suffocation, sometimes there is a cough and the sufferer seems to be going into consumption, at others there is a murmur of the heart and heart disease is feared. In the following case several fainting spells were an alarming symptom resulting from "too little blood."

Mrs. George Forrester, of 7 Curtis street, Watertown, N.Y., says: "Some time ago I took a heavy cold and it left me in a very weak condition. I became worse and worse until finally I had anemia. I lost flesh and appetite, had no color and was subject to fainting spells. Sometimes they would attack me suddenly and I would fall to the floor with hardly any warning."

"I had one of our best physicians, but after he had been attending me about a month without any improvement in my condition, I decided to see what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills would do for me."

"The pills were well known to me for, about two years before, members of my family had taken them with the best results. I soon found that the pills were just what I needed for I soon began to notice an improvement. After I had taken them a while longer I was entirely cured, and was all believe in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and recommend them highly."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured Mrs. Forrester because they actually make new blood. They do that one thing and they do it well. Impoverished blood is deficient in red corpuscles. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills increase the number of these red corpuscles and in this way send health and strength to every tissue. Medical authorities are agreed that the health of the nervous system depends directly upon the red corpuscles in the blood and in this way Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured many nervous disorders as well as blood diseases that have not yielded to ordinary treatment.

All druggists sell Dr. Williams' Pink Pills or they will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price, 60 cents per box, six boxes for \$2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

BINGHAM SAYS POLICE "GRAFT."

"Why Not?" He Asks, "Same as Big Fellows."

St. Louis, May 18.—In reply to the question, "Are there any grafting policemen in New York?" General Bingham, Police Commissioner of New York city, said:

"Why surely, just the same as there are in all large cities. Every large city has cops who do a little grafting now and then. Why shouldn't they? What is grafting, anyway? The big fellows graft. Why shouldn't the poor cops be allowed to pick up a few extra dollars now and then? If a cop walks a certain beat a long time, and gets well acquainted with the people living there, he is likely to pick up a little money now and then for some special service which he might render."

Asked if he would dismiss a policeman for being drunk General Bingham replied: "No, I should say not. If a man gets drunk at his post, so drunk that he cannot perform his duty, we deal with him severely, but if he gets on a little jag while off duty, or takes a few drinks now and then, we don't punish him."

"What punishment would be imposed on a New York policeman who was caught protecting crooks?"

At this moment a man with whom General Bingham had an engagement stepped up and the general excused himself.

KEEPING PEACE.

Troops Overlook Hudson to Quell Angry Strikers.

Coeysmans, N. Y., May 18.—The little village of Coeysmans, 12 miles below Albany on the west bank of the Hudson, slept under military guard Wednesday night. The second battalion of the 10th regiment, called out Wednesday at request of Sheriff Pitts of Albany county, is encamped on the clay bluffs overlooking the brick yards of Sutton & Suddery. It was upon these yards that the striking Italian brickmakers, 500 strong, Wednesday made an armed attempt. The soldiers are guarding the houses of the employers.

Trouble was looked for yesterday, when it was the intention to serve a number of warrants upon men charged with participation in Wednesday's shooting. The strikers are in an ugly mood. After the riot Wednesday two parties of Italians tried to purchase ammunition in the village, and upon being refused, threatened violence.

Madness.

Spaniel—Where did you acquire your taste for pug?

Pug—When I was quite young I once bit an art student—Life.

Your Cold

Cherry Pectoral. Your doctor will tell you why it can do this. Ask him all about it. Ask him if he has anything better for coughs and colds. Then follow his advice, whatever it is.

How will your cold be tonight? Worse, probably. How about tomorrow? The trouble is, colds always tend downward. Stop this downward tendency with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. We publish the formula of all our medicines. Lowell, Mass.



Rain followed by Sunshine
High Winds
Cooler To-morrow

This is the Kind of Weather that Rots Buildings Unless they are painted with a good sound paint.

The Health & Happiness
Best Prepared Paint
Is The One

For Sale by C. W. Averill & Co., Barre, Vt.



A PERMANENT ROOFING RUBEROID RED ROOFING WITH A PERMANENT COLOR

THE COLOR, A WARM, DEEP RED, IS NOT A PAINTED COAT. IT IS INCORPORATED IN THE WEATHER-COAT OF THE ROOFING DURING THE ACTUAL PROCESS OF MANUFACTURE. THE ROOFING RETAINS ITS BEAUTY AND ITS WEATHER-PROOF PROPERTIES INDEFINITELY.

Intended for handsome residences, barns or wherever a durable, ornamental roof covering is desired. Any handy man can apply it. Fixtures supplied free with every roll.

ALSO MADE IN BROWN. SEND FOR SAMPLES OF EITHER COLOR.

You take no risk in using Ruberoid, which is and has been for fifteen years the standard of roofing quality.

For Sale in Barre by C. W. Averill & Co.